But tell me, is yong *George Stanley* liuing ?
Dar. He is my Lord, and safe in *Lester* towne,
Whether if it please you, we may now withdraw vs.
Rich. what men of name are slaine one either side ?
Iohn Duke of Norfolke, Walter Lord Ferris, sir
Robert Brokenbury, sir William Brandon.
Rich. Enter their bodies as become their births,
Proclaime a pardon to the souldiers fled,
That in submission will returne vs,
And then as we haue tane the Sacrament,
We will vnite the white rose and red.
Smile heauen vpon this faire coniunction,
That long hath frown'd vpon their enmity.
What traytor heares me, and sayes not Amen?
England hath long beene mad, and scard her selfe,
The brother blindly shed the brothers blood,
The father rashly slaughtered his owne sonne,
The sonne compeld, beene butcher to the sire,
All this deuided *Yorke* and *Lancaster*,
Deuided in there dire diuision.
O now let *Richmond* and *Elizabeth*,
The true succeeders of each royall house,
By Gods faire ordinance conioyne together,
And let thy heires (God if they will be so)
Enrich the time to come with smooth-fac't peace,
With smiling plenty and faire prosperous daies,
Abate the edge of traitors gracious Lord,
That would reduce these bloudie dayes againe,
And make poore *England* weepe in streames of bloud,
Let them not liue to tast this lands increase,
That would with treason wound this faire lands peace.
Now ciuell wounds are stopt, peace liues againe,
That she may long liue heare, God say Amen.

FINIS.